The Mystery Romance of A Sealed Box and a Strange Heritage

By W. B. M. Ferguson

would show the stuff that was in him:

show Dorothy and her father the sort of man they had spurned. When he

was top dog of his profession, known

CHAPTER VI.

light of day.

priore him entirely, according as his

tlement. Carker, head of the design-

niways silently raved against Forbes's

matters looked quite differ-

ent by the cold, practical

STNOPSIS OF PRECEDENCE CHAPTERS. from ocean to ocean, earning as much in a month as Marsland did in a year well, he would show them; they well, he would show them; they would see. He would pay off every cent of the debt to the Second National, every cent of interest, too; he would remove the biot from his father's memory so far as he was able. Yes, he would pay if off it he starved for it!

CHAPTER V. The Ladder Is Kicked From Under. There is no time like the present, and Forbes began composing a rough draft of the letter he would send to

ARSLAND'S big face was wattonal. He must, too, begin curwhite and quivering, and an active animosity showed in his eyes. In silence he arose and not on hat and cost, and any cost on hat and cost. "Mr. Forbes," he said deliberately, rining at the door, "your unfortun-Young Forbes had another Scotch turning at the door, "your unfortun-

ate family affairs have become a highball on this resolution, and finally rulsance and have led you into say- went to bed quite fuddled, his troubles ing things I cannot overlook. In seen through a dancing, rosy mist. view of your youth and inexperience I might forgive your attitude as applied to me personally, but I cannot The Inevitable Happens. condone the insult to my daughter. If
you are not afraid to hear the truth
Arnold Forbes found that then let us have it by all means! The truth is that you've acted like a cad and a coward! It is you who have wronged us, not we you, for don't His position with the Empire Conimagine I believe for a moment you struction Company had altered maonly learned last night, and in that tertally; he had no longer the inside highly improbable manner, of your track with the President, and he befather's crime or that the name you gan to find the going very rough. bore was none of your choosing. As Marsland treated him strictly as an for assuming a financial standing you employee, an inconsequential servant, never owned, that's a matter which one of the many. He no longer had rests entirely with your own con- entree to the other's private office; science and never concerned me of in fact, never saw Marsland except mine remotely. But it offers another in the halls and elevator, when the unpleasant footnote to your true other would bestow a curt nod or character.

"I would have spared you all this humor dictated, if you hadn't added insult to injury The rank and file of the office staff and tried to shoulder the blame of were quick to note the sudden colyour own misconduct and deceit on an lapse of the favorite, and old jealinnocent young girl whom you pro- ousies, long trensured, now found setfessed to love.

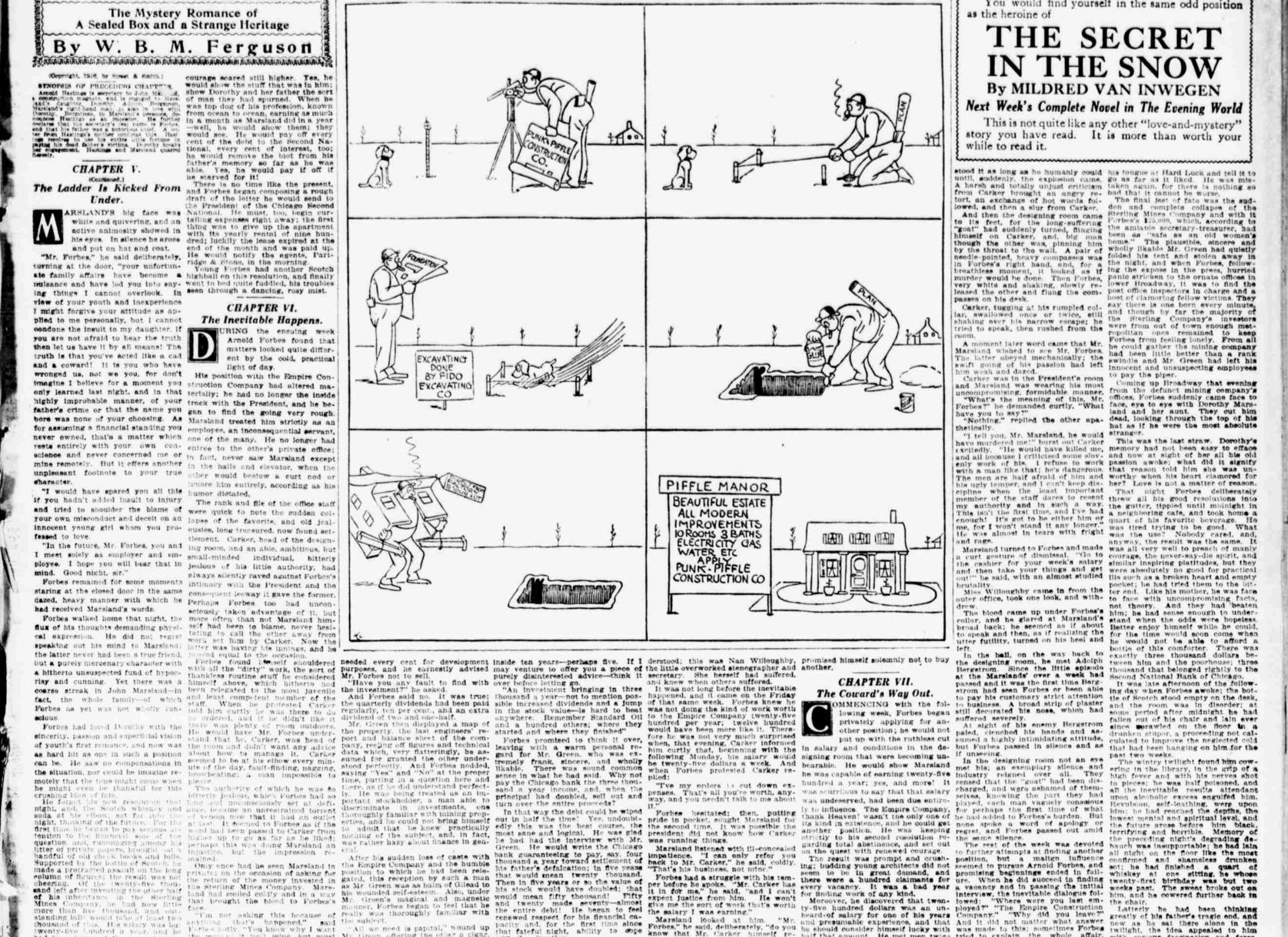
"In the future, Mr. Forbes, you and ing room, and an able, ambittous, but I meet solely as employer and em- small-minded individual. bitterly ployee. I hope you will bear that in jessions of his little authority, had mind. Good night, sir."

Forbes remained for some moments intimacy with the President and the staring at the closed door in the same consequent leeway it gave the former.

ade a protrace. The result we dumn of figures; the result we heering. Of the twenty-five thought the bleed to Forbes's fines Company, he had now little that brought the bleed to Forbes's fines Company, he had now little that brought the bleed to Forbes's manner. Forbes bearing that brought the bleed to Forbes's manner. Forbes bearing that brought the bleed to Forbes's manner. Forbes bearing manner, Forbes bearing manner. Forbes bearing that brought the bleed to Forbes's manner. Forbes bearing manner.

Can You Beat It?

By Maurice Ketten



A second control in a second control in the second control in the

If you should find a scrap of amber in a snowdrift-And if you should find it was the clue to a terrible

You would find yourself in the same odd position

THE SECRET IN THE SNOW

By MILDRED VAN INWEGEN Next Week's Complete Novel in The Evening World

This is not quite like any other "love-and-mystery" story you have read. It is more than worth your

"I tell you, Mr. Marsland, he would have murdered me!" burst out Carker excitedly. "He would have killed me, and all because I criticised some slovand and now at sight of her all his old enly work of his. I refuse to work with a man like that; he's dangerous. The men are haif afraid of him and his ugly temper, and I can't keep discipline when the loast important member of the staff dares to resent my authority and in such a way. This isn't the first time, and I've had enough! It's got to be either him or me, for I won't stand it any longer. He was almost in tears with fright and rage.

Marsland turned to Forbes and made a curt gesture of dismissal. "Go to "I tell you, Mr. Marsland, he would stranger.

stood it as long as he humanly could until, suddenly, the explosion came. A harsh and totally unjust criticism from Carker brought an angry retort, an exchange of hot words followed, and then a slur from Carker.

And then the designing room came to its feet, for the long-suffering "goat" had suddenly turned, flinging himself on Carker, and, big man though the other was, pinning him by the throat to the wail. A pair of needle-pointed, heavy compasses was in Forbes's right hand, and, for a breathless moment, it looked as if murder would be done. Then Forbes, very white and shaking, slewly released the other and fluing the compasses on his desk.

Carker, tugging at his rumpled collar, swallowed once or twice, still shaking over his narrow escape; he tried to speak, then rushed from the room.

A moment laier word came that Mr. Marsland wished to see Mr. Forbes, forbes from feeling lonely. From all though by far the majority of the Sterling Mines Company's investors with the compasses on his desk.

Carker, tugging at his rumpled collar, swallowed once or twice, still shaking over his narrow escape; he tried to speak, then rushed from the room.

A moment laier word came that Mr. Marsland wished to see Mr. Forbes, forbes from feeling lonely. From all though by far the majority of the Sterling Company's investors will have you to say?

"Nothers the meaning of this, Mr. "What's the meaning of this, Mr. "What's the meaning of this, Mr. "What's the meaning of this, Mr. "Nothing," replied the other apathetically.

"You have murdered me!" burst out Carker and it is denoted the last straw. Dorothy's

Marsiand turned to rorose and many was all very well to preach of many a curt gesture of dismissal. "Go to courage, the never-say-die spirit, and the cashier for your week's salary similar inspiring piatitudes, but they and then take your things and get were absolutely no good for practical out!" he said, with an almost studied like such as a broken heart and empty and then take your things and get out!" he said, with an almost studied but "he said, with an almost studied out!" he said, with an almost studied but "he said, with an almost studied out!" he said, with an almost studied but "he said, with an almost studied but "he said, with an almost studied out!" he said, with an almost studied but "he said, with an almost studied out!" he said, with an almost studied but "he said, with an almost studied out!" he said, with an almost studied of files such as a broken heart and empty pocket; he had tried them to the bit-ter end. Like his mother, he was face to face with uncompromising facts, not theory. And they had beaten him; he had sense enough to understand's beaten him; he had sense housen him; he had sense housen him; he had sense housen him; he had sense enough to understand's beaten him; he had sense housen him; he had sense housen him; he had sense house him; he had sense housen him; he had sense housen him; he had sense housen him; he